

address at the funeral of Senator I. D. Fairchild at Lufkin, and

Whereas, It is the desire of Senator Fairchild's friends that said Memorial address be printed in the Senate Journal as a testimonial to his memory, therefore be it

Resolved, By the Senate of Texas that said address be accordingly printed in the Journal, and a copy of same sent to Mrs. Fairchild.

The resolution was read and adopted.

The following address was delivered by Senator T. J. Holbrook of Galveston at the funeral services of the late Senator I. D. Fairchild at Lufkin, May 3, 1928.

While standing by the bier of Abner, the son of Ner, King David addressed his assembled hosts in words that have been used as a model in expressing grief at the loss of a friend, through all succeeding ages. When the King said to his servants, "Know ye that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day is Israel," he struck a chord of sympathy which, on occasions like this, finds an abiding place in the recesses of every human soul. Like him in the case of Abner, these friends of the deceased have again been brought face to face with the mystery of death, and with broken hearts and wounded spirits, we strive to speak the homage of our affections concerning the works and worth of a departed statesman.

On the first day of the present month at about nine thirty o'clock in the morning, the Grim Reaper with inverted torch touched to dreamless sleep the eyes of I. D. Fairchild, leaving his memory to rest as a benediction upon those who knew him, and transporting his immortal spirits to a vantage point beyond the grave, to abide forever within the walls of the shining City, under the beacon lights which top the towers of life eternal.

In this solemn hour of dissolution, we view death as one of the manifold symbolisms of nature. We learn from the hour glass that the sands of time are rapidly passing from under us, and that it is but a brief span from the moments we claim here until our life's record, with its weaves of good and evil, shall stand before the Supreme Judge of the Universe for His final compilation.

Hall of the House of Representatives,
Austin, Texas, Feb. 11, 1929.

Hon. Barry Miller, President of the Senate,

Sir: I am directed by the House to inform the Senate that the House grants the request of the Senate for a Free Conference on Senate Bill No. 150 and the following are appointed as conferees on the part of the House.

STORY,
CHASTAIN,
YOUNG,
WOODALL,
MURPHY.

Respectfully submitted,

LOUISE SNOW PHINNEY,
Chief Clerk, House of Representatives.

Simple Resolution No. 64.

Senator Thomason sent up the following resolution:

Whereas Senator T. J. Holbrook of Galveston delivered the memorial

The most beautiful expressions of literature, the most engaging passages of history, and the most interesting phases of science, all fail to convey the full meaning of this transition; and the soul of man continually yearns for a more accurate knowledge of things which lie beyond his sphere. This is God's law from which there is no appeal. It is the eternal enigma which baffles the unthinking, but which moves the intelligent mind, even when crushed with the bitterest pangs of sorrow, to higher and nobler paths of duty. It is the law of transfiguration, which strikes down the mortal, and cleaves the soul with lines of immortality.

If such axiomatic philosophy had only to do with the material things of earth, it would perhaps not deserve our serious consideration, but it involves the spiritual as well. We run our course—are happy in our thoughts, and are satisfied with our condition, until we are suddenly bereft of association with a comrade like him who has fallen asleep in the full bloom of a sturdy and vigorous manhood. Such is in some degree, I am sure, the experience of all who are gathered here to participate in the privileges of this ceremony. It is the personal loss that you feel in the untimely passing of one who has done so much for his community, and in whom the whole State took pride in recounting his valiant battles for the common good.

Besides casting a pall over those who were his closest companions in life, there have been times when the death of a man was in itself a public calamity, as applied to the section in which he lived. This was essentially true when our gallant friend, whose dust we are about to return to the earth, answered that inexorable decree, against which there lies no stay, nor shines a ray of hope, except in the consolation that his works do survive him; and that sometime, somehow, somewhere, we shall meet him, and we shall know him. When suddenly the news of his passing reached his friends throughout the State, there was and is, a poignant grief, an inexpressible sorrow, a repressed tear, that will find no surcease in his continued absence.

I. D., as he was familiarly known by a wide acquaintance, was born in

this county, and except for a few years spent in study at the University of Texas in preparation for his life work, he ran his course among neighbors and friends who knew him in childhood, and who respected and honored him throughout his maturer years. Let it be recorded here, as the judgment of one who knew him well, that no man in East Texas stood higher in the councils of the State. During all the years that he represented the people of this region in their legislative halls, he never espoused an unworthy cause, nor dodged an issue that concerned their welfare. Education of the masses was close to his heart, and to him as much as any other was due the credit of establishing a great teachers' college at Nacogdoches.

Typical of the soil from which he sprang, he was loyal to the piney woods in this section of our State, and in him these people and their institutions found an able and honest defender. But he had a broader vision than that—he loved Texas and all its people. Never, in my recollection, did he lose interest in the general welfare of his native State. Coming from a pioneer family in these parts, in early life he imbibed from precept and example, the democracy of independence.

To my way of thinking, his rise to prominence is the best and surer inspiration which a country boy can have. After securing such education as it was possible for him to get in the rural schools of this county, he managed to complete his law course at our State University. This done, he set up an office here in Lufkin, where he continued to practice until his death. Both in his law practice, and in his legislative work, his natural inclination ran with the under-privileged. He was ever a staunch supporter of labor, in all its proper efforts to secure just recognition. His whole life, as I saw it, leaned toward the correction of abuses and to the bringing about of justice in the world.

How completely he performed his duties, and how well the causes he espoused were vindicated, history will attest. But at this early hour, after his departure, I make bold to say that he has gained and will securely hold his place among

the immortals of the Senate of Texas. For more than twenty years he was a member of the bar in this City, and in his relations with the courts and lawyers I am told that he has measured fully up to its history and traditions.

In all lines looking to the general welfare, he was a potent factor in this community, and served with distinction in every one of his endeavors. He was a born leader in whatever he undertook to do, and in his movements for the common good he never shirked nor neglected an opportunity to so wield his influence, that others seeing his good works, might choose to follow him.

Though stern in his views concerning fundamental principles of his faith, and never faltering while choosing to espouse the right as he saw it, he was withal a man of charming personality. His condemnation of what he believed to be wrong was only equalled by his defense of what he believed to be right. He loved the truth for truth's sake, and scorned the traitor and hypocrite, because these twin evils have ever been subversive to the fixed purposes of orderly society. It was sometimes said by his friends that he lacked diplomacy in dealing with matters that affected his personal standing. That may have been true to a certain extent, but if so, it was after all to his credit. My friend was a plain, blunt, man; and allowed nothing in this world to stand between him and the strict performance of a duty as he saw it, and that regardless of consequences to his own well being. If there awaits a just judgments of our actions hereafter, then an eternal reward will most certainly be the portion of those who have not swerved from justice, to satisfy a worldly ambition by catering to questionable diplomacy.

For nearly a decade, I knew him as a colleague in the Senate of Texas. I worked closely with him through all these years, and while we did not always agree on what was best to do in a given circumstance, I learned early to accord him the same honesty of intention which I reserved to myself. He was a true son of the Old South—suave in his demeanor, of unfailing courtesy, of stern conviction, gentle as a woman, and brave as a

lion. In all my association with him I found him unscrupulously honest, and possessed of the greatest contempt for anything like a trick played upon another in the performance of duty, of any man I ever knew. He never struck below the belt, and had no respect for one who did. He played the game of life fairly, and expected others to do the same.

Being a masterly debater, his mind was of that rare quality which comprehended the question at issue in its largest aspect, subordinating details to the clear grasp of the principles involved, and subjecting their lesser value always to the attainment of right and justice. But with this, he never failed to remember that the justice which he had in mind was that which comprehended the acts between man and man, as applied to the whole race, rather than the twisted view of a few individuals. With this quality of mind, he combined a delightful candor in his relations with his colleagues in the Senate. Always firm in his views, he possessed that rare courage which counted it no weakness to yield when convinced that he was wrong. One of his finest outstanding characteristics, as I shall remember him, was his simple child-like faith. He had faith in himself, faith in his fellows, and faith in the goodness of God. He viewed the beauties of the hour face forward, and firmly believed that right would eventually triumph over wrong, and justice over injustice, wherever a contest had been waged.

In this he carried out the teachings and concepts of every true lawyer, and representative of the people. He has left a great and imperishable imprint upon the minds of those who knew him best, both in his private life and in his public career—the former found in an unbroken course of unselfish conduct, and in the splendid fruition of an upright life; and the latter woven into the enduring records of his country, his State, and the Nation. In all that pertained to the life and progress of the people of East Texas in particular, our friend and colleague was an outstanding heroic figure. By reason of his office and his profession, he was given great opportunity to do good which he in

part created. Always and everywhere, those who observed him in action could find him spending and being spent in an effort for the common weal. The nature of his profession brought him constantly in contact with the people, and in numberless cases his services were given without hope of fee or reward, except the satisfaction of knowing while he lived that he had brightened the pathway of some less fortunate soul.

I realize that nothing we may say here will add to or detract from his many virtues, nor will mere words linger in the memory of those who loved him, to light his golden graces. His course is run, and looking back across life's pitful highway, we touch a period of introspection, which enable us now to accept the things he did at their true value, and to appropriate their larger meaning to the proper enlightenment of our own poor natures; and to subject their usage to the greater purposes for which they are given into our feeble hands.

It is certain that we do but render service to ourselves when we pause to contemplate the lives of men like him; and steep ourselves in the memory of their virtues and their achievements.

Gentle, brave, honest, courtly, and masterful of intellect, our comrade has joined the hosts beyond the stars, leaving to his family and his native State, a priceless legacy of distinguished, patriotic, and unselfish service.

Where good soldiers in all ages have found Valhalla's Hall, let them salute and hail him, as another son come home! On some lost field of Asphodels, let the birds of paradise warble their joyous welcome, amid the nodding rosebuds of another springtime.

I. D. Fairchild: Statesman, Patriot, Lawyer, and Friend, we bid you goodbye, but not forever! Your piney wood region has been prolific of empire builders, who have made their imprint upon the history of Texas and America. Campbell and Cooper, Dies and Gene Blount, have preceded you to the New Jerusalem; and have joined company with their fathers of an older day, who blazed the path of civilization for the Texas of today. This array of immortals will bid you welcome

to its shining shores. May the Supreme Judge of Heaven and earth fill your soul with that full measure of happiness reserved for the just, in that last land of eternal sunshine and unfading flowers for which a life of service has made you worthy.

Bills Signed.

The Chair Lieutenant Governor Barry Miller gave notice of signing, and did sign, in the presence of the Senate, after their captions had been read, the following bills:

H. B. No. 215.

H. J. R. No. 6.

H. B. No. 459.

House Bills Referred.

H. B. No. 458 referred to Mining, Irrigation, and Drainage.

H. B. No. 10 referred to Committee on Educational Affairs.

H. B. No. 16 referred to Committee on Agricultural Affairs.

Motion to Print.

Senator McFarlane moved to print a letter from Mr. Monzingo in the Journal.

Senator Woodul moved as a substitute that the letter be referred to the Committee on Penitentiaries.

Senator McFarlane moved to table the motion. The motion was lost.

The motion to refer the letter prevailed by the following vote:

Yeas—10.

Berkeley.	Pollard.
DeBerry.	Stevenson.
Holbrook.	Williamson.
Hornsby.	Witt.
Martin.	Woodul.

Nays—10.

Cousins.	McFarlane.
Cunningham.	Parr.
Gainer.	Patton.
Greer.	Small.
Hyer.	Thomason.

Present—Not Voting.

Parrish.

Absent.

Beck.	Russek.
Hardin.	Westbrook.
Moore.	Woodward.